Memorial Day, 1945

Dearest Lee:

Another Memorial Day is here and still we are at war. Surely before we celebrate another such day Japan will have been defeated.

Usually the Blue Rocks play at least one game at home on a holiday, but because of travel restrictions there will be no home game today. Uncle Marion and family came up last night, so I guess he and daddy will play golf. Yesterday afternoon Shirley walked the course while daddy, Dr. Johns and Mr. Montgomery played. This morning at 11:30 she has an appointment with Mr. Wyatt and Mr. Laird to try out for one of the solo parts in the Brandywiners. Bernice has already been given the role of Leila.

Yesterday Bernice went to Westownschool with the Tower Hill tennis team, but her team was defeated. Did I tell you that our plans for a tennis court here are evidently not going through, as the estimate we received was \$1500.00.

Shirley has been taking it exsy so far since being home. She wants to learn to drive within the next few weeks, for Walter will probably not be around this summer to drive them back and forth to practice for the Brandywiners.

I made you some cookies and got you a box ready last night. I do hope it arrives in time for your birthday; but should you drop in on us as you did last year to celebrate I won't care about the box.

We are now getting some strawberries from our own plants, although not too many. We set out some new plants this year, which of course will not be bearing until next. We also put out a few new raspberry and blackberry plants. Strawberries are selling for 60% a quart, which is quite a contrast to the price at which they sold the first year we had berries and you children were going to sell them to put yourselves thru college. Because sugar is being cut again I guess not many folks will try to make jelly or do much in the way of canning fruit which requires sugar.

Our boys are being asked to repeat "Beautiful Dreamer" at Warner Jr. High school on Friday morning. Mr. Heal saw it here at the school and was very pleased with it.

Daddy is planking to go to Carlisle for the weekend and I hope his plans go thru. It will be his 25th reunion. I do not believe I will go along.

Love to you from all of us, and write when you can.

Mother